

My Fellow Pedes:

4

3 months ago by [RedRanger](#) +4 / -0

I am but one man. I am but a small voice. Like many of you, and many more from all over the country, I traveled to DC at the President's call. I drove 21 hours to get to Arlington, VA. I walked 10 miles to the Ellipse to hear our President speak. I marched with, if not hundreds of thousands, more than a million LIONS to the Capitol where the knife awaited not just President Trump, but all of us. We knew it was a possibility, yet we marched on. We marched on chanting the name of our beloved country. We sang our Anthem. We sang our hymns.

We were ridiculed for years. We were shunned, we were stepped on, we were beaten, we were murdered, we were lied to, we were banned. We've lost friends, we've lost family, and many of us, have lost hope. We face the unprecedented assault on our freedoms. Our GOD GIVEN RIGHT to Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness. They have barred us from our families. They have barred us from our jobs. They have barred us from our businesses. They are attempting to rip us from the Soul of our Nation.

We are scattered. In my desperation and anguish, I scoured for signs of life. I yearned for just a glimmer of the raging fire that led us to where we are now. I found brothers and sisters at each other's throats. I see some wandering into the woods, into the heavy fog that surrounds us instead of holding the line! Whether our beloved President conceded or there is a plan, we are LIONS.

WE DO NOT BACK DOWN! If there is a plan, the fight isn't over! Be open to the possibility, but be prepared for anything! If he is admitting defeat, we are yet STILL BREATHING! To the VERY LAST breath we FIGHT ON! We leave NO ONE behind! This is a war for our very souls! When a brother or sister is wounded during the battle, YOU DAMN WELL PICK THEM UP! We don't leave our countrymen BLEEDING OUT ON THE GROUND! And if our commander, leading the charge, falls... We do not falter. How weak of us to have thrown our hope onto one man. How heavy of a burden he had to carry. No, our hope is in God. And for this reason, when our commander is stabbed and ridiculed and dropped back at our feet, saying, "Behold, your leader!" Expecting us to surrender... They will be met with righteous anger.

The fight is not over. It didn't end on the 3rd of November. It didn't end on the 6th of January. It won't end on the 20th of January. We yet still breathe! How sad it would be to waste it on whimpering into the night. We are LIONS! We roar! We HOLD THE LINE! The sleeping giant has awakened, and we will not be lulled back to sleep.

We reached the Capitol, the jackals inside believing they held all of the power. With fierce gaze and teeth bared, the WORLD heard us roar. And for the first time, they knew fear.

I implore you. If you are still standing, still fighting, steel yourselves. Reach down your hand to your brothers and sisters that have fallen. If you feel crushed by despair, wounded from the arduous battle, grasp hold of the hand offered by your brothers and sisters. The fight is not over. We yet still breathe.



3 comments share save hide report block hide child comments

Comments (3)

sorted by: top ▼

▲ **kaibab210** 3 months ago +1 / -0
1 This. Pedes.
▼
permalink save report block reply

▲ **Gotted** 3 months ago +1 / -0
1 Yes sir, We are standing the line, it's not over by far!
▼
permalink save report block reply

▲ **thunderpussy** 3 months ago +1 / -0
1 The greatest fear that evil, power hungry men have, is that the people realize that they are the ones holding all the cards.....
▼
permalink save report block reply

